

Three Generations of Soldiers Help Church and State to Honor Hero Dead

Last of Famous Zouaves in Parade

Riverside Drive Parade of Spanish and Civil War Veterans Cheered by an Immense Throng

Mothers Lead in Brooklyn

Archbishop Hayes Presides at Battery Field Mass; Roosevelt Grave Decked

A new and mighty delegation yesterday joined the veterans of the nation's older wars in their yearly ceremony of remembrance for those of their number who have died.

From coast to coast in a thousand parades they marched, following the faded, dwindling ranks of the Grand Army of the Republic and the robust, middle-aged men who fought in '98. They were the men of the Marine, the Hindenburg Line, the Argonne, marching to lay flowers on the graves of their comrades, so recently dead.

The crowd that watched the parade sweep up Riverside Drive yesterday was larger and more emotional than any of recent years. War was close enough to the watchers still to be a vital thing, and recollections of the nation's most recent and greatest conflict brought forth cheers for the men of Gettysburg and San Juan.

Throughout the city other memorials for the soldier and sailor dead were held. Mothers on whose arms the tragic gold star shone led the Brooklyn parade. At the Battery the park band stand was converted into a sanctuary. Archbishop Hayes presided at the Battery field mass for the soldiers, sailors and marines who died in the Great War.

One great fighter, to whom was denied the privilege of serving in France, was not forgotten in a day filled with memories of those who had fallen in battle. Hundreds of persons visited the grave on the hillside near Oyster Bay where the body of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt slept beneath a broad covering of flowers.

Manhattan Honors Fighting Legions

Units of Three Wars, Including Zouaves, March in Parades

The veterans of the Civil War again marched up Riverside Drive yesterday, while the city greeted its aged heroes with a new reverence and bowed in memory of their dead comrades with a new tenderness.

Men and women who in the last year have learned for the first time the lessons of war and have welcomed home so recently their own young veterans turned with a new appreciation to the veterans who came through the great adventure more than fifty years ago.

The crowd was larger than ever before. There were more applause, more impulsive cries of tenderness and pride, as the old men marched by, their steps doggedly firm, their heads resolutely high and their eyes sparkling, although the heavy flags sometimes shook in their faltering grip and more than one proud marcher was content to relinquish his burden to younger hands once the grandstand was passed.

The presence of younger veterans in the parade, trailing bright new clouds



Tribune Photo.

of glory from Chateau Thierry and the Argonne, did not detract from the reverence paid the old men; what these stalwart young marchers did last year the older ones had done fifty-four years ago, and the crowd paid them tribute as pioneers.

Stretched out in small groups, some numbering only six or seven, the veterans mustered about five hundred marchers, followed by others unequal to the tramp in the heat, who rode in flower-decked automobiles, smiling and nodding to the shouting crowds, but holding themselves rigidly erect as they passed General O'Ryan on the grandstand.

The sunshine flickering through the treetops, on the bright flags and summer frocks of the feminine watchers, made a lane of color for the marchers, while hundreds of flags fluttered from the ships on the river. Even the aeroplanes, which came out to do honor to the nation's heroes, were painted in brilliant colors.

Old Guard and Veteran Corps Governor Smith and Mayor Hylan were in the grandstand at Ninetieth Street with General O'Ryan and his staff. Across the street, sturdily defiant of the heat in their bearish shakos, was the guard of honor, composed of members of the Veteran Corps of Artillery, command of Major Bryce W. Metcalf, and the Old Guard of New York City, commanded by Major Edward Havemeyer Snyder.

Others in the reviewing stand were Mrs. James W. Lawton, daughter of General Robert Anderson; Colonel E. J. Atkinson, Robert L. Moran, president of the Board of Aldermen; Grover Whalen, William F. Kirchner, past department commander of the G. A. R. and chairman of the Memorial Day Committee, which arranged the parade; Rear Admiral Charles D. Sigbee, Henry C. B. Bliss, the Rev. G. A. Carstensen, Major General Charles F. Roe, Job E. Hedges and Assemblyman Joseph Steinberg.

John B. Trainor was grand marshal of the parade, with an escort consisting of many army and navy officers, and a guard of honor, formed by Lafayette Post, No. 140, under Commander George W. Case, and Lafayette Camp, Sons of Veterans, led by Commander Harry B. Bradbury.

New York Guard in Lead The first division of the parade was made up of the New York Guard, led by Brigadier General George R. Dyer, with solid lines of youthful figures in khaki, who prepared the way for the lump, which came to the spectators' throats when the thin blue lines of veterans struggled past.

Five Survivors of Zouaves The special escort for the G. A. R. was made up of the Gardes Lafayette Band and the Battalion des Gardes Lafayette.

of the present war, organized by Lieutenant Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, Jr. The fifth and last division was composed of the police reserves and many civic organizations, including the women's motor corps and Girl Scouts.

Following the parade there were many ceremonies at spots sacred to the men who lost their lives in the Civil War. The Veterans of Foreign Wars, led by Rear Admiral Charles D. Sigbee, the jazz band of the Marine Corps played during the ceremony, a compliment to the many veteran marines in the organization. Monsignor John P. Chidwick, former chaplain of the U. S. S. Maine, delivered the address.

Men who have given their lives in the service of the merchant marine, especially wireless operators who have been lost at sea, were honored with the placing of a wreath on the monument at Battery Park.

This monument was erected in memory of the lives lost on the Titanic by officials of the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company.

Samuel P. Orth, a professor of Cornell University, delivered the principal address at the memorial exercises conducted at Grant's Tomb yesterday, by U. S. Grant Post, 327, G. A. R. Mrs. Fredrick Dent Grant, daughter-in-law of General Grant, was on the platform.

The U. S. S. Huntington, anchored off 120th Street, fired a salute to General

fayette and by the Veterans of the Foreign Wars of the United States.

When the Civil War veterans came into sight, so slowly did they march and so carefully did they hold their tattered flags erect, that it was possible for the crowd to visualize almost the whole struggle between the North and the South from the legends on the banners. There were the New York Zouaves, in the gorgeous bloomer trousers and gold braided coats with which they marched away from New York in 1861 and had to discard on the battlefield—an experience which paved their way for khaki and camouflage. There were only five members left in the Zouaves' ranks. Last year there were eight.

Other feeble little companies told the story of Gettysburg and Bull Run and of Farragut's entrance into Mobile Bay. There were two posts of negroes who served in the Union army—Thaddeus Stevens Post, 255, and John A. Andrews Post, 234.

Girl Leads French Veterans A company of Frenchmen who fought for their adopted country was led by a tiny girl in the costume of Alsace-Lorraine and a band playing the "Marseillaise."

There were only twenty-one men left in the platoon of William Leggett Post, which for the first time since the Civil War walked yesterday without its leader, Asa Bird Gardner. Colonel Gardner died the day before yesterday.

Probably the oldest veteran on Riverside Drive was John F. Reilly, ninety-two years of age, who watched the parade from an automobile, but insisted on taking a seat on the stand for the exercises afterward at the Soldiers and Sailors' Monument. He was almost carried to his seat by his daughter, Mrs. Mary Landrey, and the Red Cross chauffeur who drove him from his home, at 25 Herkimer Street, Brooklyn. Mr. Reilly is the sole survivor of the Monitor.

Following the Grand Army veterans were the men in khaki and blue flannel shirts and campaign hats, veterans of the Spanish War, marshalled by P. A. Garrachy.

American Legion in Line Marching inconspicuously behind these was a small contingent of the American Legion, composed of veterans of the present war, organized by Lieutenant Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, Jr.

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Grant's memory. At the closing service, held inside the tomb, members of the post strewed flowers on the casket.

Mounds in Pershing Square In Pershing Square flowers and flags were placed upon a dozen mounds of earth which symbolized the graves of those who lie in France. At the head of each mound was a small wooden cross. The service was arranged by Mrs. Laura P. Prisk, through whose efforts President Wilson was induced to issue his proclamation making June 14 Flag Day. Mrs. Prisk was one of the speakers.

The Sons of the American Revolution observed Memorial Day by placing a wreath at the base of the monument in the yard of Trinity Church erected to the prisoners of war who died in New York during the War of Independence.

On gravesites throughout the yard were American, French and British flags, marking the resting places of soldiers of those nations who died here in Colonial days.

Alexander Hamilton Post, G. A. R., placed a wreath at the base of the monument Trinity Corporation erected to the memory of General Hamilton.

The tablet on the porch of St. Paul's Chapel in memory of General Richard Montgomery was decorated by the Sons of the American Revolution.

Shaft Unveiled in Bronx The new significance of Memorial Day was evident in its observance yesterday in outlying sections of the city. Everywhere the olive drab of 1918 marched with the blue and khaki of '98 and the dark blue of '61. In The Bronx, where the veterans of the Civil War rode in carriages in their parade, a shaft, which is believed to be New York's first permanent memorial to men of the National Army, was unveiled.

The monument stands at 139th Street and Third Avenue. It is dedicated to the men, buried in military graves, who were called to the colors by Local Board No. 2. Funds for its construction were raised by popular subscription. George Mohr, chairman of the local board, formally presented it to the city. Robert L. Moran, President of the Board of Aldermen, made the speech of acceptance.

Carriages were provided for the 151 members of Oliver Tilden and Vanderbilt Posts, G. A. R., who took part in the borough's parade. Troops of the New York Guard, veterans of the Spanish War and other organizations marched, and were reviewed by Borough President Bruckner.

Memorial services of the G. A. R. were held last night at Carnegie Hall. Robert L. Moran, President of the Board of Aldermen, was the principal speaker. The invocation was spoken by the Rev. G. H. Carstensen. More than 200 Civil War veterans had seats on the platform. Three thousand relatives and friends filled the auditorium. The 60th Regiment Band and soloists furnished music.

After the service thousands of graves that dot the hills were decorated with flowers and flags. The crowd sang "The Star Spangled Banner" and "The Battle Cry of Freedom."

Memorial services for those who fell in the great war were also held last night in Prospect Park, in the afternoon, when a steel flag pole, the gift of William E. Todd, was raised. Natalie Todd, the seven-year-old daughter of the donor, raised a huge flag to the breeze. The flag pole is the first part of a permanent memorial to be erected on the spot by Mr. Todd. Many parents of the dead heroes attended the services.

Along Bedford Avenue, where more than two thousand young maple trees have been planted in honor of the Brooklyn boys who died in the world struggle, a crowd moved from tree to tree. As the name of a friend or relative was found, flowers were placed in the wire netting about the tree. There were several parties in automobiles who drove along placing flowers on trees they found without decorations.

Eighteen thousand persons marched in Queens, including 1,200 overseas troops from Camp Mills. Their route led from Union Course to Jamaica, a distance of five miles. Refreshments were provided by the National League for Woman's Service at Jamaica, and many homes were thrown open to the marchers.

Brooklyn Stand Falls; Many Seriously Hurt Samuel Yurkoveitsky, a thirteen-year-old boy, is in St. Catherine's Hospital in a serious condition, suffering effects of injuries received when the stand erected by the Bushwick-Ridgewood Memorial Committee in McKibbin Park, Brooklyn, collapsed early yesterday. The child suffered a fractured skull and internal injuries. Several other persons were seriously hurt.

The stand which had been erected for a meeting to collect funds for a memorial to the men of the neighborhood who died in the great war, swayed and crumpled shortly after midnight when about 500 people rose to leave it. The Police and Building departments have been ordered to make an investigation to ascertain the cause of the collapse. The police of the Stagg Street station withheld details of the accident.

Divisions of the Parade The rest of the parade was divided into several divisions as follows: First—Detachments from the U. S. Army, Navy and Marines.

Second—The National Guard (14th, 23d and 47th Infantry, 13th Coast Artillery and 2d Field Artillery), under command of Brigadier General J. J. Robb.

Third—Soldiers of the American Legion, 1918-19 (27th and 77th Divisions), under Brigadier General Wingate.

Fourth—Grand Army Veterans (many of them, because of their great age,

10,000 Kneel at Field Mass For America's Hero Dead

The sea that had borne America's fighters to glorious death in France lapped the Battery shore. The park bandstand, festooned with the national colors, was converted into a sanctuary. Beside the altar the Archbishop of New York sat enthroned. At intervals an army airplane from Governor's Island whirled overhead the azure sky. Every tinkle of the bell of the mass was echoed by a bugle's fanfare and the roll of a muffled drum.

Ten thousand men and women alternately stood with bowed head and knelt on the green of Battery Park for two hours yesterday morning during the celebration of a solemn high memorial military field mass for the United States soldiers, sailors and marines who gave their lives in the great war.

"They were godly men, fighting a godly fight," declared Father Joseph C. Fleming, the preacher. "They await the resurrection, wrapped in the Stars and Stripes."

That was the keynote of the whole imposing ceremony—the dual sacrifice they made who laid down their lives in France and Flanders—that the nation might endure and that Christian civilization might not perish.

Priests Parade to Park Headed by a color guard bearing aloft the American flag and the standard of the 22d Infantry, a procession of 50 priests, 100 acolytes and the vested boy choir of the Paulist Church moved at 11 a. m. from the rectory of the Church of Our Lady of the Rosary, in State Street, into the park and up to the improvised altar. Major General Thomas H. Barry headed a military escort from Governor's Island and Rear Admiral John D. McDonald a naval escort from the Brooklyn Navy Yard. The 22d Infantry Band provided music.

The color guard stood at attention before the steps leading to the bandstand, while the officiating clergy mounted to the sanctuary, and throughout the service. The Papal colors, yellow and white, were intermingled with riding in carriages), under A. Ross Matheson.

Fifth—War Veterans' Brigade, under George W. Smith.

Sixth—Spanish War Veterans.

Seventh—United Boys' Brigade of America and U. S. Junior Military Forces from parochial and public schools.

The several hundred overseas men who marched behind General Wingate were without guns and without packs. They made a fine appearance, as did the backbone of Brooklyn's system of defense, the 14th, the 13th, the 23d and the 47th, who were led by Brigadier General James Robb.

Some Forced to Use Canes The approach of the G. A. R. was sounded when the band came along playing "My Old Kentucky Home." With their shot-riddled flags, some leaning on canes, but insisting on walking, they came along. In the rear many rode in carriages. Those who had followed Grant through the Wilderness to Appomattox and peace could not all walk. But the same old fire and spirit which brought them victory were there, and as they reached the reviewing stand the withered hands went to the old caps in a smart salute. U. S. Grant Post made its usual fine showing.

Three floats donated by William H. Todd, of the Todd Shipbuilding Company, manned by men who fought in the three wars, were a feature of the parade. They represented the Civil, Spanish and world wars.

In the afternoon Miss Virginia Hylan, daughter of the Mayor, led the Ridgewood, East New York parade. Major General Alexander and Mayor Hylan reviewed this parade, which wound up in the United States Memorial Cemetery at Cypress Hills. General Alexander delivered the oration of the day. He spoke on "The Deeds We Commemorate."

Graves Are Decorated After the service thousands of graves that dot the hills were decorated with flowers and flags. The crowd sang "The Star Spangled Banner" and "The Battle Cry of Freedom."

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the Red, White and Blue in the exterior decorations, while the ceiling of the stand was covered with blue bunting studded with gold stars.

Archbishop Patrick J. Hayes, who presided, is chaplain-bishop of all Roman Catholic chaplains in the United States service. Chaplain Joseph P. DiNeen, New York Guard, and Thomas Dempsey, United States army, acted as chaplains to the archbishop. The Right Rev. Monsignor George J. Waring, vicar general to the chaplain-bishop, was celebrant of the mass. The Rev. John J. Brady, United States army, was deacon; the Rev. Paul J. Ritchie, United States army, subdeacon; the Rev. John J. Byrne, United States army, master of ceremonies, and the Rev. Joseph C. Fleming, chaplain of the Knights of Columbus, preached the sermon.

Morgan J. O'Brien was chairman of the reception committee and Surveyor of the Port Thomas E. Rush of the committee on arrangements.

Two tiers of benches had been placed facing the bandstand, but these were filled shortly after 10 o'clock by ticket holders and early arrivals. By the time Archbishop Hayes, who had been delayed consecrating a new church on Staten Island, reached the rectory in State Street, Battery Park was crowded almost to its limit.

Just as the celebration of the mass got under way the transport Mobile, her deck rails lined with hundreds of returning soldiers, steamed up the North River. The doughboys were cheering lustily their first sight of home in many months. Then as the troopship rounded the curve they beheld the great throng kneeling in the park. They caught the significance of it and their cheers were hushed. More than one head in its jaunty overseas cap was bowed and lips that had sounded the battle-cry of liberty were silent prayer for comrades who will not return.

That feeling of kinship among all Americans, regardless of creed or race or color, which has been accentuated by the war, was stressed by Father Fleming in his sermon. A Roman Catholic priest, participating in a distinctive ceremonial of his Church, he yet recognized the fact that his auditors were of all creeds, and that those whose heroic death was being commemorated had been of many faiths.

Following the benediction by Archbishop Hayes, a woman stepped up to the platform of the bandstand. She was Miss Margaret Keyes, a descendant of Francis Scott Key, and she sang his masterpiece:

"Oh, say can you see—"
As her clear soprano sounded the

first note the purple-robed archbishop stood erect on the dais of his throne. Far on the outskirts of the crowd a ragged, barefoot urchin, lolling on the lawn, scrambled to his feet. And all the grades and degrees of clergy and laymen between those two, who a moment before had bowed in adoration at the elevation of the Host, paid this other tribute of respect, till the last bar of the anthem, their eyes cast loyally on that flag which—
—In triumph doth wave
—O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

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